

VEGVISIR: ISSUE ONE
BY: ALEXANDRA WHITE

PAGE ONE (five panels)

PANEL ONE

EXT. DAYTIME. On the water a small fleet of period accurate ships are in formation.

PANEL TWO

GORM commands the main vessel and cheerfully barks orders at the rowers.

PANEL THREE

B holds V in her arms protectively as the water splashes past them. The mother points to something in the distance.

PANEL FOUR

V breaks free her mother and scurries to the front of the ship to join her GORM.

PANEL FIVE

AT her father, GORM'S side she beams with excitement at what they are approaching off panel. He looks down at V with pride. The waves spray water past them.

PAGES TWO & THREE (splash page with four inset panels)

DOUBLE PAGE SPLASH of the island. Green, lush, deep blue water and a rock strewn beaches. It's paradise. Other settlers are on the beach and waving a hello to the regiment.

INSET PANEL ONE

V'S BOAT has arrived at the beach and GORM grasps the forearm of a welcoming peer. V has jumped off the ship and can't wait to explore.

GORM: Good to see you again lad!

AARNI: I really thought you would have stopped calling me that by now.

INSET PANEL TWO

The MOM suggests that she and V should make a welcome meal for the men. The mom is not focusing on V at the moment.

BIANCA: Viola we have had a long journey, why don't you help me prepare a meal for everyone?

VIOLA: Mokay sure mom.

INSET PANEL THREE

Over MOM'S shoulder as V runs off

INSET PANEL FOUR

V is disappearing into the foliage.

VIOLA SE: Excited Laughter.

PAGE FOUR & FIVE

PANEL ONE

Viola out picking wildflowers while her father yells her name in the distance

GROM: VIOLA!!!

VIOLA SE: sigh.

PANEL TWO

Grom looking for viola.

GROM: Where is that damn girl?

PANEL THREE

Grom finally finds viola amongst the wildflowers, puts his arm around her shoulder leading her back to "reality"

GROM: There you are!

VIOLA: Oh hi father..

GROM: Come on we have work to do.

PANEL FOUR

Grom and viola practicing fighting.

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SE: Fighting grunts/ noises (?)

PAGE SIX

Splash art of viola “battling” with her father.

SE: HYAAAHHH!

PAGE SEVEN

PANEL ONE

Grom does a counter attack

PANEL TWO

Viola falling backwards

PANEL THREE

Grom catching her before she falls

VIOLA: That’s not fair!

GROM: Enemies aren’t always going to play fair.

PANEL FOUR

Grom helped viola back onto her feet laying a hand on her shoulder.

GROM: You are doing good, don’t worry you’ll get it.

VIOLA: I need to *get it* faster.

PANEL FIVE

Wide shot of both their profiles standing in a field.

GROM: Sigh you *will*

PAGE EIGHT & NINE

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DOUBLE PAGE SPLASH

Flashback of battle that happened on the island.

INSET PANEL ONE

Over Grom's shoulder, Viola spacing out, while looking at him

GROM: Now to address what you did wrong and how to fix it-

INSET PANEL TWO

Over Viola's shoulder she is now looking down, grom still talking/giving examples of battle stances.

GROM: Wahwahwahwah--

INSET PANEL TWO

First person view of viola looking down with weapons in hand.

GROM: blahblahwahblah-

PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE

Close up of Viola's face

PANEL TWO

Groms face, realization type expression.

PANEL THREE

Grom snapping fingers at Viola

GROM: Viola!

PANEL FOUR

Viola, shaking out of it, infuriated.

VIOLA: Ugh!!

PANEL FIVE

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Viola Storming off bumping into her father.

GROM: Excuse me, where are you going!

GROM: By the gods what is *wrong* with that child.

PAGE 11

Splash page of inside Viola's hut/home.

PAGE 12

PANEL 1

Wide shot of ceremonial garments hanging on the wall

PANEL 2

Close up of Violas disgusted face

VIOLA: *Ugh..*

PANEL 3

Viola ripping the garments off the wall

PANEL 4

The garments falling to the floor with viola stomping away in the background.

PAGE 13

INSET PANEL

Viola walked to the main hub of the village, trading stalls lined up next to each other.

BACKGROUND

People saying hello to Viola as she passes them, still annoyed with her father however.

STALL MERCHANT: G'day Viola!--

VIOLA: "You *will* get it"... I should have perfected it by now!
Useless old man.

PAGE 14

SPLASH page of the trading stalls.

PAGE 15

PANEL 1

Viola enters a stall and sits down

PANEL 2

Viola begins her work, embroidering a garment, frida entering in the background.

FRIDA: Hello--

PANEL 3

Wide shot of Frida staring at Viola concerned.

FRIDA: What seems to be the problem dear?

PANEL 4

Shot of both Viola and Frida sitting next to each other talking.

VIOLA: It's my father--
He *doesn't* get it!
.. He expects too much.

FRIDA: Is this about the new suitor?

PAGE 16 & 17

Spread of flowers blowing in a field, field by her home, left they are more vibrant right they are dying.

INSET PANEL 1

Over the shoulder shot of Viola meeting a suitor.

INSET PANEL 2

Viola meeting a new suitor wide shot of both of their profiles

INSET PANEL 3

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Over shoulder shot of the suitor of Viola meeting ANOTHER him.

INSET PANEL 4

Wide shot of Viola alone in a ceremonial garment.

PAGE 18

PANEL 1

Close up of Viola's hands bleeding from a stitchwork needle.

PANEL 2

Wide shot of Frida gently trying to take the stitchwork from Viola.

VIOLA: I *don't* want to get married.

FRIDA: *Sigh* I think you're putting too much pressure on yourself dear--
I was matched with a fine young suitor at your age and now we are happier than ever.

PANEL 3

Close up of Viola's face, watery eyes, browsed furrowed

VIOLA: I want to sail and explore. Like my Mother.
That's how she met my Father.

PANEL 4

Viola throwing the stitchwork on the ground, Frida stepping back.

FRIDA: Sometimes the things out of our control can lead to beautiful things--

VIOLA: You're wrong Frida! I am *not* getting married!

PAGE 19 & 20

DOUBLE PAGE SPLASH

the seaside and viola's hideout close to the trees.

INSET PANEL 1

Viola walking to the seaside towards her hideout

INSET PANEL 2

Wide shot of fields near the village

INSET PANEL 3

Wide shot of treeline beyond the village.

INSET PANEL 4

Close up of Viola's hideout, beat up the tree behind the tent.

PAGE 21

SPLASH PAGE

Viola relentlessly attacked the tree to release anger with a training sword.

PAGE 22 & 23

FLASHBACK SPREAD

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD

Flowing water gradient that goes light to dark, left to right.

INSET PANEL 1

Wide shot of Viola falling to the ground looking at her father, Gorm lending a hand to her.

INSET PANEL 2

Close up over the shoulder shot of Viola on the ground, her weapons laid in front of her.

INSET PANEL 3

Mid shot of Viola swatting her father and weapons away.

PAGE 24 & 25

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD

Waves crashing against the shoreline

INSET PANEL 1

Viola falling to the ground exhausted.

INSET PANEL 2

Close up of Viola's face, sweating and watching the waves

INSET PANEL 3

Super close up shot of viola falling asleep

INSET PANEL 4

Over the shoulder shot of stranger looking over Viola.

PAGE 26 & 27

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD

Nightmare dreamscape of viola floating.

PAGE 28

PANEL 1

Viola POV waking up in her hut.

PANEL 2

Over shoulder shot Viola sitting up looking out the window.

PANEL 3

Close up shot of the window. It's dark outside, colorless.

PAGE 29

PANEL 1

Wide shot of Viola looking around her hut

PANEL 2

Close up of Viola holding her head in her hand, expression is confused.

PANEL 3

Viola going outside.

PANEL 4

Close up of Viola's face

PAGE 30 & 31

SPREAD

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Viola's familiar environment now is unfamiliar, dark and colorless and no stars in the sky.

PAGE 32 & 33

SPREAD IN THE BACKGROUND

Faint images of Nastrond (Corpse Hall.)

PANEL 1

Wide shot of Viola standing outside her hut

PANEL 2

Close up of Viola's face looking at her hand, grimacing.

PANEL 3

Close up of her right hand, a faded mark of Vegvisir appears.

(Her eyes in the background of these two panels.)

PANEL 4

Close up on her clenched fist at her side, the mark fully appeared.

PAGE 34 & 35

PANEL 1

Wide shot of Viola packing a bag full of supplies in her hut.

PANEL 2

Close up of contents inside of her bag.

PANEL 3

Wide over the shoulder shot of Viola staring at the ceremonial garments on the floor, her fathers weapons next to them leaning against the wall.

PANEL 4

Wide shot of viola taking a last look around her hut.

PANEL 5

Waist down shot of her grabbing her fathers weapons and leaving her hut.

PANEL 6

Viola looking over her village.

PAGES 36 & 37

REPEAT SPLASH FROM PAGES 2-3 BUT LIFELESS AND EMPTY.

PAGE 38

Splash violas silhouette disappearing into foliage.

INSET PANEL 1

Profile shot of Viola staring sadly at her village.

INSET PANEL 2

Profile shot of Viola turning around.